

19, 1917

Life

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"She loved me for the dangers I had pass'd,
And I loved her that she did pity them."

—Othello

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Five Dollars. Single Copies, Ten Cents.
Price in England, Sixpence.

LIFE

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There is only one genuine
RED TOP

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

and that is FISK

It completely supplies the requisites of perfect tire equipment—
attractiveness, correct style, real safety and remarkable mileage.

Fisk Tire Service in more than
one hundred and twenty-five
Fisk Branches is rendered without charge or obligation.



Leon M. Jordan



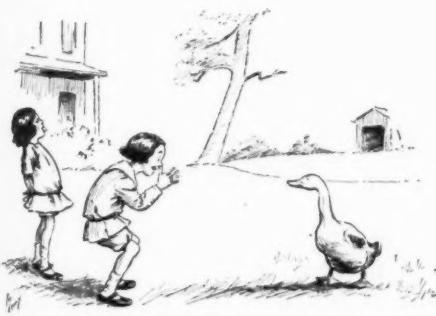
An Embarrassment of Crime

Hazenbrouck, France, June 15.—Abbe Lemire, Mayor of Hazenbrouck and deputy from the Department of the North, has learned from a reliable source that the Germans are stripping the interesting Lille Museum of such objects of art as previously had not been sent to Germany.—*Correspondence of the Associated Press.*

ONE of the hard things to work out is the detail of restitution by the Germans of their loot. Is every German, every German home, museum and factory to be searched after the war? Are the jails to be searched for prisoners who don't belong in them?

A big job! And first of all, of course, there are the survivors of the deported people and prisoners of war to fetch back.

A criminal of the size of Germany is a novelty in this world, and stumps the whole apparatus of the criminal law.



Puzzling

WILLIE: Pop, what are ancestors?
FATHER: Well, I'm one of yours—and your granddad is another.
WILLIE: Oh, but why is it that folks brag about them?—Everybody's.

THE first thing Robinson Crusoe did, after his rescue from the island, was to inquire whether Mrs. Crusoe had kept up the family subscription to LIFE and preserved the numbers published during his absence.



YOU DON'T KNOW What a PINKLED FRINT Is, Do You?

Watch This Advertisement Next Week



Don't Let Indigestion Spoil Your Vacation

Change of water, change of climate, hotel and dining car food, the inconvenience of traveling—all combine to upset digestion and spoil the good time you are expecting. You can't carry your own provisions and drinking water. But you can be sure to take a bottle of Nujol on your vacation. It's the surest and safest preventive of digestive troubles. Nujol helps to remove decaying waste matter from the intestines before it has a chance to poison the system. In this way it prevents the headaches, weariness and depression as well as other more serious diseases caused by intestinal poisoning. Nujol is particularly good for young children. It is excellent for the mother with a nursing infant, as it in no way affects the baby's feeding. The infant will enjoy it and it will do as much for him as it does for the mother.

Nujol is not habit forming; the longer you take it, the less you need it. Nujol does not gripe, relieves you of straining, does not weaken (even when taken in large quantities), it is not absorbed into the system, does not upset the stomach, is absolutely pure and harmless and is pleasant to take.

Nujol is sold only in pint bottles bearing Nujol trademark—never in bulk.

The Standard Oil Company (New Jersey) has used its world-wide resources in producing Nujol, and its reputation is behind the product. Nujol is absolutely distinctive and individual. There is no other product on the market like it. Write today to Dept. 15 on coupon and margin below for instructive booklet on Nujol and its uses.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (New Jersey) Bayonne, N. J.

Please send me booklet on Nujol and its uses. Write your name and address plainly below. Dept. 15.

Name _____

Address _____



SOME PEOPLE ENJOY LIFE ON THEIR VACATIONS,



AND SOME IN TOWN

Next Week the Red Cross Number

Looking Toward France. — Ready and
Waiting. *Cover.*

When a Boy Says Good-bye to Mother.

Willowbys' Ward. No. 9.

The Red Cross. *C. D. Gibson.*

Getting Into Berlin.

And many other good things.

Copies of LIFE may be sent to American soldiers abroad at American rates of postage if addressed, "Member of the American Expeditionary Forces."

The price of annual subscriptions, postage included, for Canadian, British and other soldiers of the Allied armies, is \$6.04.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 98

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



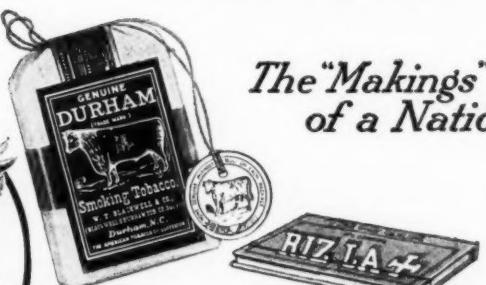
Captains W. A. Ladd and O. C. Wyman, U. S. R., photographed at Plattsburg, N. Y.
Look for the famous muslin sack.

At Plattsburg They "Roll Their Own"

"Rolling their own" comes naturally to the men who don the khaki of Uncle Sam. The convenience of that famous muslin sack holding enough "Bull" Durham tobacco for rolling thirty to forty fresh cigarettes appeals to them as the best smoke-tactics.

You can make for yourself, with your own hands, the mildest, most fragrant, most enjoyable cigarette in the world—and the most economical. Machines can't imitate it. The only way to get that freshness, that flavor, that lasting satisfaction—is to "roll your own" with

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO



*The "Makings"
of a Nation*



Smith Form-a-Truck



"A Motor Truck Performance That Has Never Been Duplicated"

In amazing durability tests two Smith Form-a-Trucks achieve almost unbelievable records of sturdiness, speed, power. What this means to YOU is, undisputed reliability, unequalled speed, unquestioned strength and a superior economy already proved by over 30,000 users.

In a recent official test, two Smith Form-a-Trucks started from Washington, D. C., on an endurance and reliability run that accomplished such amazing results that even the most remarkable records of achievement in the past have become commonplace.

Specifications of Truck No. 1 were:
Tires, solid rear, pneumatic front.

	Pounds
Total weight, with load of lumber	7585
" " without load	3255
" " of load carried	4330
" " body and cab	750
Net weight of load	3580

Specifications of Truck No. 2 were:
Tires, pneumatic all around.

	Pounds
Total weight, with load of salt	6490
" " without load	3255
" " of load carried	3235
" " body and cab	750
Net weight of load	2485

The route lay from Washington, D. C., across the Potomac River into the Virginia hills,

through the villages of McLean, Tyson, Vienna, Oakton, Fairfax, to Centerville, and return over the same roads.

20 Miles an Hour—Speed

Road conditions were good, fair, poor, rough, muddy, with steep hills and deep ruts, creeks to be forded, swampy lanes to be traversed. The speed average was 18 miles an hour.

On the outgoing trip Truck No. 1 broke through the upper crust of a mired road, left rear wheel sinking in to the hubs. The truck was backed out under its own power and driven on as though nothing had happened.

In another spot on the road the same truck was driven off the main highway through swampy woods over a sawdust road one-quarter of a mile long. Many times all four wheels sank to the hubs, and other times the truck was forced over roots, stumps, hummocks, and in one place sank so deep in the mud that it rested on its own axle.

Truck No. 2 equipped with pneumatic tires was frequently driven at a speed as high as 42 miles an hour.

14,075 Pounds Load

On the return trip, as an extra test of power, the motor in truck No. 2 was stopped and Truck No. 1, besides carrying its own total load of 7,585 pounds, hauled truck No. 2 with its total weight of 6,490 pounds for a distance of two miles over steep hills and through gullies filled with loose sand, gravel and wet red clay.

Under these conditions the performance record was perfect and a speed of from 6 to 12 miles per hour was maintained.

Precise as Government Tests

The test was official—as precise as governmental tests—and declared by the referee to be "A motor truck performance that has never been duplicated."

How long can you afford to be without motor truck service in which the records of achievement are so amazing, in which the cost of operation is already demonstrated by over 30,000 attachments now in use, to be lower than that afforded by any other form of transportation?

Smith Motor Truck Corporation

Executive Offices and Salesroom: Smith Form-a-Truck Building, Michigan Boulevard at 16th Street, Chicago
Eastern Branch—109 W. 64th St., New York

Kansas City Branch—1808 Grand Avenue
Canada Branch—20 King Street, East, Toronto, Canada—Price \$450 f. o. b. Toronto

Manufacturers of

Smith Form-a-Truck

Building at 16th Street, Chicago

Southern Branch—120 Mariette St., Atlanta

L
7-26-17

Smith Motor
Truck
Corporation,
Smith Form-a-
Truck Bldg.
Chicago

Gentlemen: Please give me full information concerning the Smith Form-a-Truck and its adaptability to my service. My business is

I employ horses. My present cost is cents per ton mile. My delivery radius is miles

Name Address City State

I am a dealer interested in securing Smith Form-a-Truck representation in my territory.

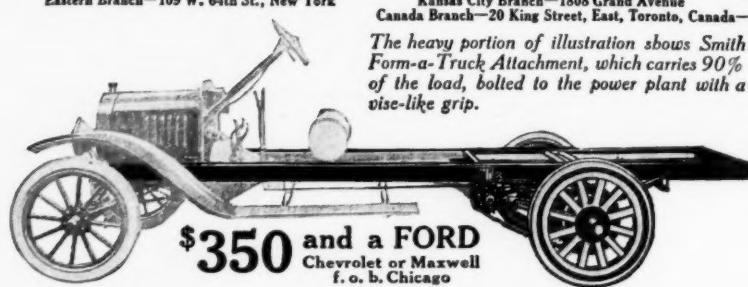
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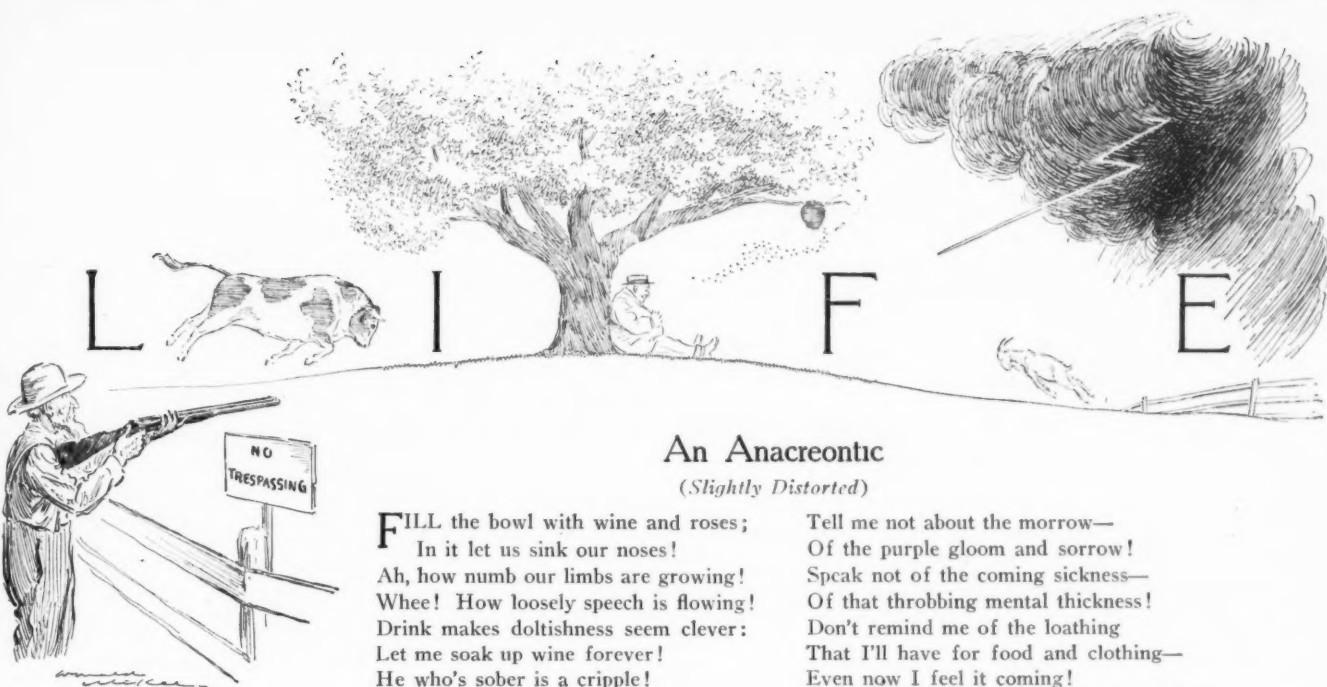
Mail this Coupon

Today It Will Save

You Money



\$350 and a FORD
Chevrolet or Maxwell
f. o. b. Chicago



An Anacreontic

(*Slightly Distorted*)

FILL the bowl with wine and roses;
In it let us sink our noses!
Ah, how numb our limbs are growing!
Whee! How loosely speech is flowing!
Drink makes doltishness seem clever:
Let me soak up wine forever!
He who's sober is a cripple!
Boy! Another bowl of tipple!

Tell me not about the morrow—
Of the purple gloom and sorrow!
Speak not of the coming sickness—
Of that throbbing mental thickness!
Don't remind me of the loathing
That I'll have for food and clothing—
Even now I feel it coming!
Boy! More wine! My head is humming!

Kenneth L. Roberts.



A WATERING PLACE?

LIFE.

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1916, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation thirty years. In that time it has expended \$161,919.26 and has given a fortnight in the country to 38,190 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$5,278.38
P. J. Gaffikin.....	1.00
Rosemary, Carlton, David and Deborah	4.00
John B. Phillips.....	10.00
In memory of C. S. E.....	50.00
L. S. Newman.....	2.00
Mrs. H. S. Wiltsie.....	10.00
Miss Katherine Henry.....	35.60
Jessie Davis	1.00
Ruth Davis	1.00
Chas. Strauss	25.00
Ray, Ogden and Tod.....	25.00
Mrs. A. H. Gallatin.....	15.00
Wm. D. Waltman, Jr.....	5.00
Ruth R. Ropes.....	5.00
Mrs. J. Bulkley.....	50.00
Elizabeth, Barbara and Eleanor Burditt	30.00
James Norris	25.00
Margaret Isabel Will.....	12.00
Louise R. Hopper.....	2.00
John Douglas Forbes.....	2.00
L. W. Hart.....	7.50
Henry L. Finch.....	10.00
Mrs. William H. Downey.....	25.00
L. Gordon Hamersley.....	50.00
L. D. Ward.....	5.00
Duke of Newcastle.....	100.00
George W. Dulany, 3d.....	26.50
C. Birdsall	7.50
Annie L. Webster.....	5.00
T. Van Kannel.....	25.00
Elizabeth	10.00
Charles Sherrill Webb.....	10.00
Anonymous	5.00
	\$5,875.48

ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS

Package of clothing from Miss Mary Egan, Lancaster, Pa.

Package of clothing from Mrs. C. Callaway, Hopewell, Va.

Two packages of clothing from Mrs. Ferris Morehouse, Branchville, Conn.

Variety

WOES which are always with us get to be a great bore. We don't relish being bothered about them, and whatever we give for their relief we give grudgingly.

But when war breaks out and creates a lot of fresh woes we make haste to turn our pockets inside out.

Showing that the bowels of compassion are not unresponsive to the spice of variety.

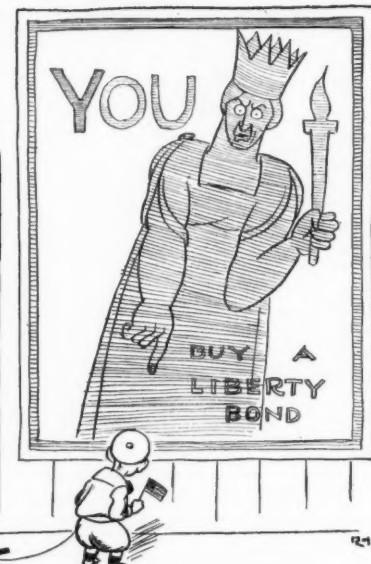
Quick-Change Artists

THERE are many German-Americans in this country who admit that they were pro-German until the United States declared war on Germany, but claim that they became pro-United States immediately after the declaration of war. It takes a gullible person to believe this.

Anybody who was pro-German in the face of the rape of Belgium, the massacre of Americans on the Lusitania, the murder of thousands of women and children of neutral nations, and the innumerable acts of perfidy, treachery and barbarism of which Germany has been convicted, wouldn't change his sympathies because one man in Washington said: "We've warned you repeatedly! Now we're through with you!"

Germans in this country have lied and broken their words of honor and planted bombs and incited riots and spied on our movements and sought to embroil us in warfare with our neighbors. They did their best to effect the destruction of Sims' destroyer fleet and of our expeditionary force; and their best was too good for comfort. They nearly succeeded.

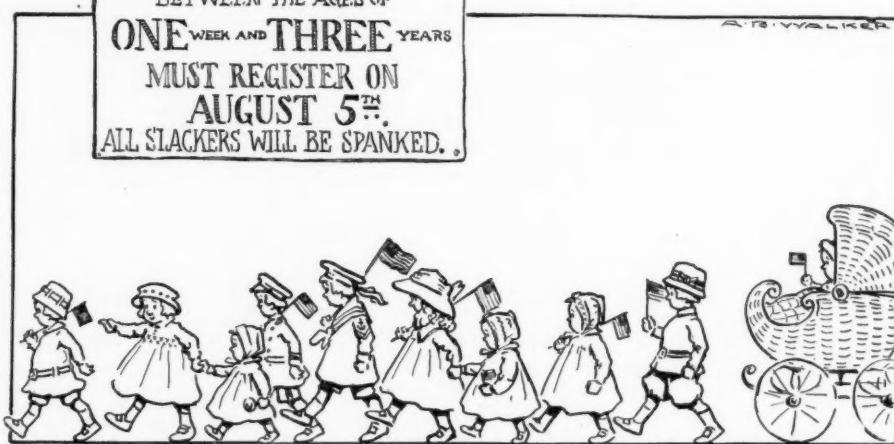
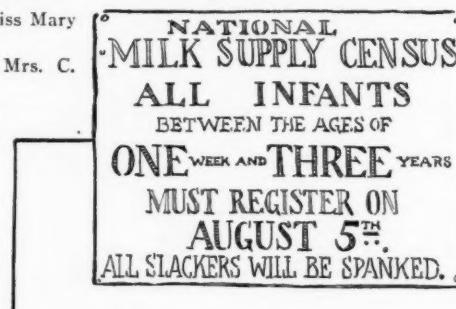
This country is plentifully sprinkled

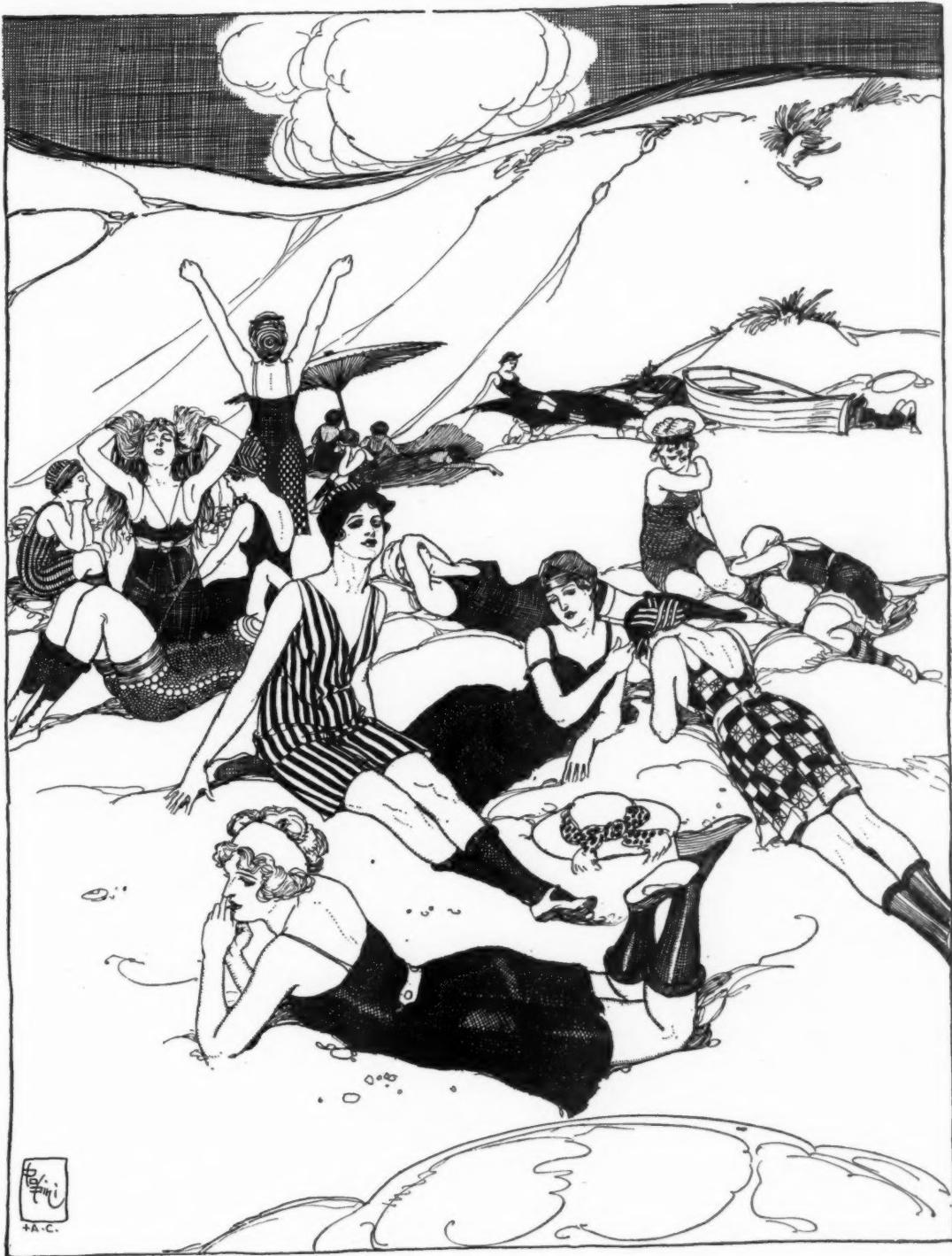


"O LIBERTY—HOW MANY CRIMES ARE COMMITTED IN THY NAME!"

with German spies. If they have a free hand, they'll learn more of our secrets; and before the war is over it is inevitable that they will cause tremendous destruction of property and of this country's sons. Any German-American who has expressed sympathy for Germany since the sinking of the Lusitania is still in sympathy with her in secret.

"IS that her last husband?"
"No—her latest!"





THE TANNERY



BOBBIE FINDS WHAT FEELS LIKE A DIME IN THE LINING OF HIS COAT

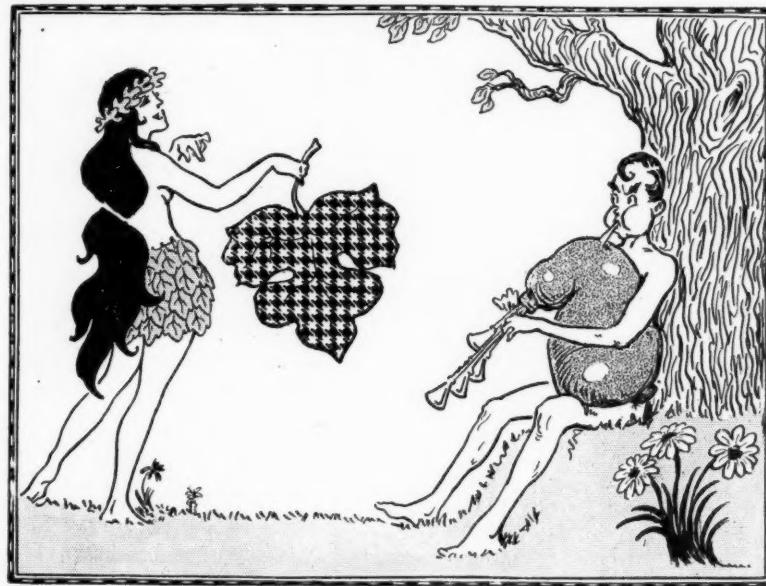
Three Wise Men of Gotham

THREE representatives of the American Socialist party were reported the other day as arriving at Stockholm. They went to Stockholm to take part in the "International Socialist Peace Conference," in which the moving spirits were the Kaiser Komrads of Berlin. And the names of the American delegates are these:

BORIS REINSTEIN,
D. DAVIDOVITCH,
DR. MAX GOLDFARB.

Let no one despair of the Republic. So long as America is represented at Stockholm by men of the fine old New England strain, the stock whose ancestors bled to gain our freedom at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, and whose fathers died for the Union at Gettysburg—so long as Morris Hillquit is running the Socialist works, and Boris and Max and D. Davidovitch represent the party in its treasonable confabs with the enemy, how can the future be anything but bright?

THE slackers who are trying to hide behind women's skirts these days haven't much shelter.



THE FIRST KILTIE
FOR ADAM WAS A SCOTCHMAN, THEY SAY

Another Charming Inconsistency

CONFRONTED by a midnight man-rauder in the seclusion of her own home, a woman will cover even her

head with bed clothing. She will greet a social highwayman in public, however, in next to nothing.

The New Freedom

IN the morning Sister Aggie Sows a patch or two— Working in a pair of baggy Bloomers colored blue.

All her thoughts bound by potatoes, Turnips, peas and beans, Recking naught of brown or gray tocs, When she wears blue jeans.

Ripping sport this farmer game is, When the war's a spur; And—at seat of war the same is— Casualties occur.

So, at evening Sister Aggie Sews a patch or two— Working on a pair of baggy Bloomers colored blue!

Albert S. Crockett.

"WHAT did the doctor say?"

"He felt of Brown's purse, and said there was nothing the matter with him."



"IT'LL GET YOU, BILLY"

The Strength of an Opponent

MANY people have become despondent of late over the prospects of defeating Germany, because of the information that France reached the top of her man-power some time ago, and that England will reach the top during the present summer. Germany, we are told, is stronger than ever. This statement must be discounted. The weary athlete knows that his opponent is either more weary, just as weary, or only the tiniest bit less weary than himself. If England and France are on the verge of exhaustion, so is Germany. In such a position as this, the side with the fresh substitutes wins the game. England and France have the fresh substitutes, straight from America. Even though Germany continues to bite, kick and hit below the belt, it is a physical impossibility for her to win.

"YOU refused me ten years ago."

"I remember," said the heiress. "You said it would wreck your life."

"It did. I have had to work for a living ever since."

BLESSED are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth, after all the other people in the world are dead.



"NOW, ALL TOGETHER—GROWL!"



"THEY DON'T SEEM VERY WELL MATED. BUT SHE SEEMS RATHER NICE."
"I DON'T KNOW. I THINK I PREFER HIS VULGARITY TO HER REFINEMENT."

Publication Policies and the War

MENTION has been made in LIFE of the family troubles of the *Courier-Journal* and of a lawsuit involving the business and editorial management of that paper and the Louisville *Times*. These troubles seem all to have come since the war began in 1914. Times like these that try men's souls also try the management of publications. A good many publications, especially such as circulated extensively in the Mississippi Valley, promptly crawled under the bed when the Germans crossed into Belgium. Being in the publishing business for a living, they did not wish to get mixed up with a nasty European war. They much preferred to keep right on taking advertisements and subscriptions from both sides and avoiding all avoidable offense. We were neutrals; the Presi-

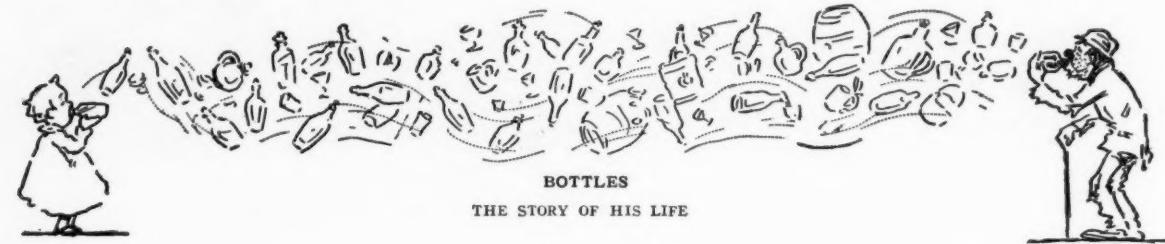
dent exhorted us to maintain neutrality in thought, word and deed, and taking everybody's money and saying nothing was an absolutely neutral attitude. One well-known literary publication prohibited all mention of the war in its pages, and kept the gag on its contributors for many months.

That may have been a sound business policy for some publications, but a daily newspaper, whose very meat is politics, could hardly get along with it, and for a newspaper conducted by Colonel Watterson it was manifestly impossible. For the chief end of any paper edited by Colonel Watterson, or any like man, must be to speak the mind of its editor on great questions of the hour. Advertisement is a valuable by-product of newspaper manufacture; the news amply provided is

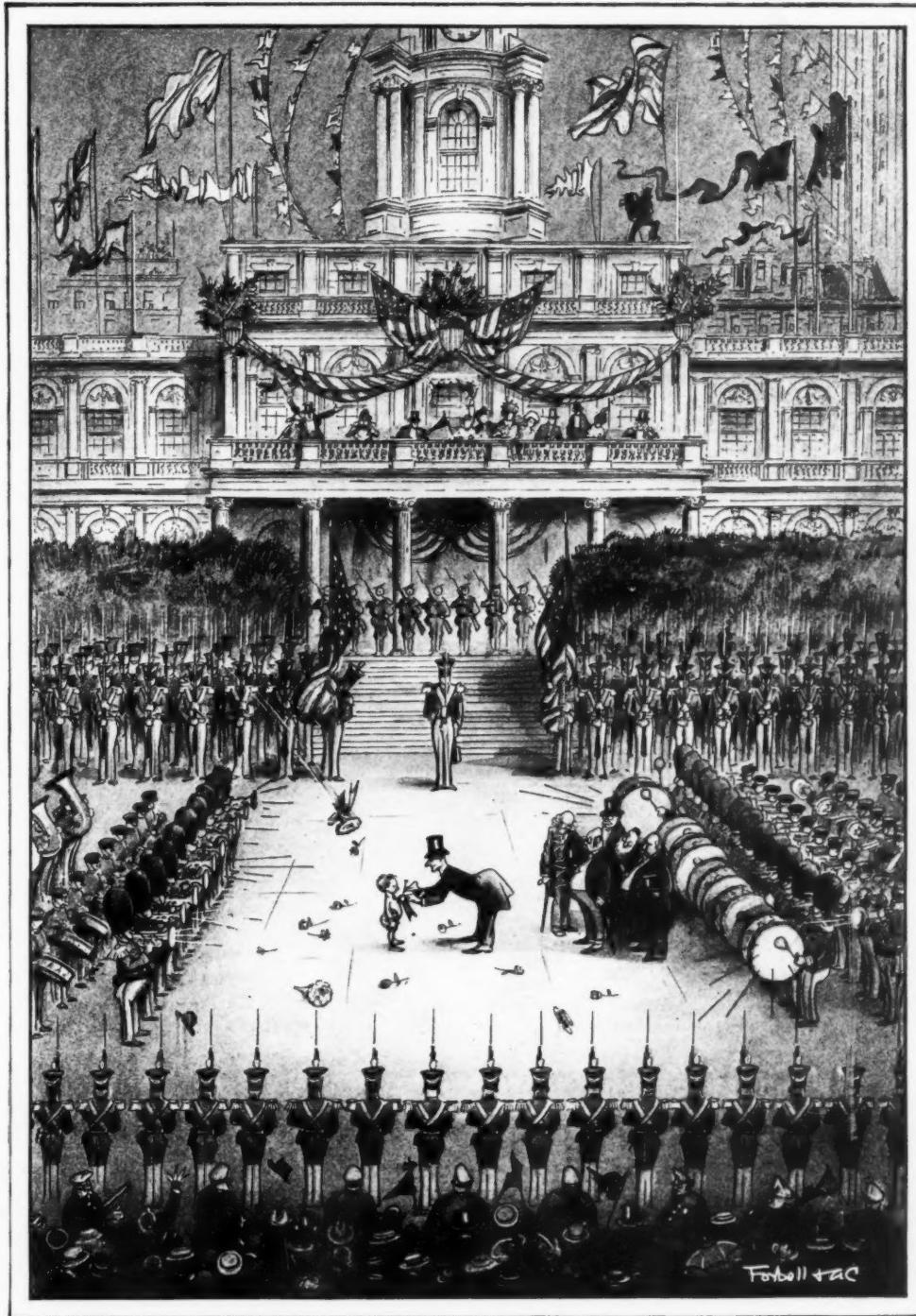
an indispensable ingredient of the commodity produced; but in critical times the most important product is opinion, and when that is not bold and clear the whole business sinks not only to the level of commerce, but below it, because it pretends to an office it does not fulfil. The man who makes honest soap, and sells it, is reputably employed, but a man who makes a newspaper and pretends to give his readers a steer as to what is right or wrong in current events, and omits to do it for commercial reasons, is not reputably employed.

From an affidavit filed on June 29th by Colonel Watterson in the *Courier-Journal* lawsuit, one gathers that the vigor of the Colonel's war pieces was trying to the nerves of Mr. Bruce Haldeman, the paper's business manager. That might naturally be. From the beginning of the war the Colonel has left no reader in doubt as to which side he was on. "To hell with the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs!" has been an imprecation often reiterated in his honored columns. Hyphens abound in the *Courier-Journal's* diocese, but Colonel Watterson has given them no comfort. On the contrary, he has smitten them from the start with resounding buffets.

If the manager has been tried by the energy of the editor's observations, one cannot altogether deny him sympathy. All the same, Colonel Watterson planted his paper's feet in the right path, and planted them hard, and kept them making visible tracks, all in the same direction. His familiar imprecation about the Hapsburgs and the Hohenzollerns seems well on its way towards fulfilment. There have been two opinions in these States about the war, but nowadays only one is tenable. That is the one that Colonel Watterson has valiantly upheld, and not without hazards, in the *Courier-Journal*.



BOTTLES
THE STORY OF HIS LIFE



IF DREAMS CAME TRUE
THE MEDAL FOR DISTINGUISHED GALLANTRY



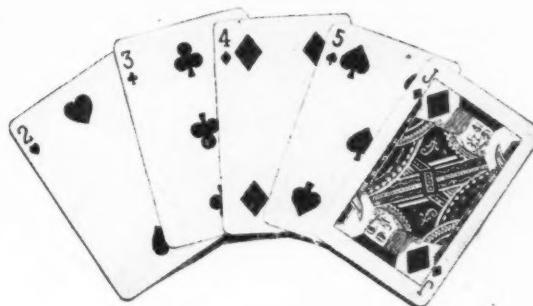
DOWN ON THE FARM WITH THE WOMEN WAR-WORKERS



SHOCKING COMPANY FOR TWO NICE OLD LADIES

German Arithmetic

- 1 GERMAN equals 10 unkultured foreigners.
- 2 soldiers equal 10 civilians.
- 3 officers equal 12 privates.
- 4 treaties equal 8 scraps of paper.
- 5 poisoned wells equal 1 strategic retreat.
- 6 iron crosses equal 1 ruined cathedral.
- 7 Zeppelin raids equal 7 demonstrations of frightfulness.
- 8 eggs equal 8 hearty meals (common people).
- 9 eggs equal 1 appetizer (aristocracy).
- 10 deported Belgians equal 10 unmarked graves.
- 11 torpedoed neutrals equal 11 disavowals.
- 12 Gotts equal 1 Kaiser.



"IT'S ALL THE MAN'S FAULT"



TO HIS SWEETHEART,

AS THE NEW RECRUIT APPEARS

TO THE PACIFIST,

AND TO THE DRILL SERGEANT



A Letter to Posterity

DEAR POSTERITY:

We seize this, the earliest possible opportunity, to apprise you of certain matters in which you have a deep interest.

For reasons which it is unnecessary to enter into at this time, we are engaging in war and preparations for war which require the expenditure of vast sums of money. Now nothing would please us more than to have the ineffable privilege of paying this expense entirely out of our pockets, but, frankly, owing to the high cost of living, and other

unwonted drains upon our far from slender resources, we find ourselves rather short of funds just at present, and so it is absolutely necessary to shift a part of this burden of expense to other shoulders than our own.

Unfortunately, dear Posterity, the only other shoulders are yours. We can do absolutely nothing with our Ancestry. You can see that for yourself. Furthermore, we would have liked the opportunity to consult you and secure your endorsement before making this necessary move, but that also, as you can see, was impossible.

In spite of all that, however, may we ask your indulgence, even as the indulgence of other Posterities has been besought by other Ancestries, and may we urge upon you faithfully to pay, in the same blithe spirit in which they were contracted, the debts which we pass along to you?

With kindest regards, even unto the third and fourth generation, we are

Sincerely,
YOUR IMMEDIATE ANCESTORS.



MENTAL CONTROL

UNCLE EZRA: So ye just got back from New York!
What's the difference between the city and the country?

UNCLE EBEN: Wal, in the country you go to bed feeling all in and get up feeling fine, and in the city you go to bed feeling fine and get up feeling all in.





JULY 26, 1917.

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*VOL. 70
No. 1813

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

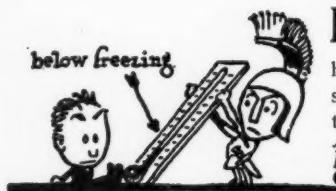
Published by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



PEOPLE who are scanning the horizon for peace signs notice a disturbance of government in Germany. After being Chancellor since five years before the war began, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg has had to get out. Georg Michaelis, lately Food Commissioner, has succeeded him.

The significance of this change is matter of profuse speculation which abounds in contradictory hypotheses. At the bottom of it appears to be the fact that the German people are feeling neither well nor happy, and it seemed best to call in a new doctor. We read that the Crown Prince was called into consultation. Also Generals Hindenburg and Ludendorff. We are invited to believe that the dismissed Chancellor was urgent for peace, that the Kaiser inclined to support him, and that both were overcome by the Crown Prince and the war-masters. Anyone who prefers not to believe so is excused, with full leave to believe something quite different. There was a rumor that the Kaiser had abdicated, but it did not last. All a cautious reader dare assure himself is true is that von Bethmann is out and Michaelis is in, on an issue the nature of which is not disclosed.

Dr. Zimmermann has ceased to be Foreign Secretary, and Count Brockdorff-Rantzaus succeeds him.

The reassembled Reichstag is expected to pass some resolutions defining the moderation of Germany's past aspirations and present desires.

The changes may be in part a retirement of tired out men. The Kaiser has as much reason to be tired out as anyone, and they may finally include him. At any rate, though their significance cannot be estimated with certainty, they beoken a fundamental shake-up at Berlin, with causes and prospective consequences more than proportionate to the changes made.

But what counts in Germany more than this man in, or that man out, is the state of the country, the food in hand or in prospect, the supply of torpedoes and other munitions and of material. If all necessities are getting scarcer, and the submarine campaign is failing, and Germans generally are getting to see that victory and a German peace are never coming, these governmental changes may be precursors of others much more drastic. The important war news now is political even more than military. Hindenburg's assurances of a "German peace worthy of the sacrifices made" are only military hopes, and there is a vast deal to the war nowadays besides the military end of it.

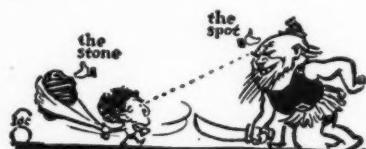


AS for this pacific country, military preparation is proceeding in it to an extent that makes one think somebody must be pushing it. At this writing the regiments of the National Guard are being mustered into the Federal service and sent to camps. The machinery of the draft has started.

Five thousand exemption boards are putting serial numbers to the names of ten million listed men. The numbered lists go to Washington, and the draft is made by lot. A capsule drawn from a jury wheel contains a number. The man in each exemption district whose number it is, is drafted and goes up for examination. In that way, when each number drawn brings in several thousand men, the draft is quickly done. There are needed from this draft 500,000 men for the new national army, and enough more to bring the regulars and National Guard up to war strength; in all, 587,000. That will give us by next spring, from sources now provided, a total army (regulars, guardsmen and nationals) of 1,152,983.

A million soldiers does not sound very big to ears familiar with the numbers in this war, but it is a great many to make out of raw material, and train, subsist, pay, clothe, arm, transport and otherwise provide for. There are thirty-eight new camps making for these troops, most of them in the South, where the climate is mild in winter. The drafted men will not be sorted out until the first of September, and the camps may not be ready for them as soon as that.

All this concerns only the first draft — the first half million nationals. Further needs of men, if there are any, will be met, of course, by further drafts.



THIS training of a million soldiers is only a part, and hardly the most important part, of our efforts in this war. To our allies other services which we do may be more helpful. But this training of men is the thing that is coming nearest to us, and may do us the most good. The junior officers for the half million nationals must come largely from the officers' training camps where they have been under instruction since early in May. Those camps are very edifying places of observation, and citizens who can will do well to inspect some of them.



Kaiser: ACH! AND I THOUGHT THE BEAR WAS GOING TO EAT HIM UP!

They will find them filled with young men who have quit the employments they were practicing or being trained for to do a duty to the country by learning soldiering. Some of them like soldiering, some don't. A good many are awfully bored with it, but that seems to make little difference. They drive ahead with it as something necessary to do; do their best at it, do it cheerfully; eat pretty bad food, but keep well; rest when they get a chance, have what fun is possible, and discuss freely whether what is done is done as it should be, and how, in their opinion, it might be done better. These camps are improvised schools. They are

short of teachers, books, apparatus and system, and long of pupils. Of course they are not all they should be. Of course the instruction is imperfect. Nevertheless, the candidate officers seem to be getting a great deal. They have all been dragged out of the ruts in which they were travelling, detached from all their habits of life and thought, herded in with new companions, and obliged to put aside all their prejudices and preferences and live and work physically and mentally under orders for sixteen hours a day. That sort of a regimen may be very useful to a young man who has grown up with the habit of consulting his own

inclination about most things, and avoiding employments that he did not like. The elective system has largely governed our American life, with due development of the disposition to take soft courses. The training camps are a tonic change from that, and though the courses they offer are not an excessive tax on fairly well trained minds, they are not soft courses.



INFORMATION would be welcomed as to the value of Mr. Denman to the shipping situation. He comes from California, is understood to have been recommended for appointment by Secretary Lane, and was thrust into the chairmanship of the Shipping Board by order of Secretary McAdoo, at cost of the retirement from that board of Mr. Bernhard Baker.

One hears of Mr. Denman as the son-in-law of a San Francisco merchant who sold supplies to the German squadron that sunk a British squadron off Chile. One hears of him as an English-hater and a champion brow-beater and scold. Violent language seems to be his specialty. It is related that he even tried it on Mr. Balfour, and that he habitually used the methods of a bully. Certainly, he has been in a constant scrimmage with General Goethals since they have been on the shipping job.

Is the man any good?

Is he fighting anyone who ought to be fought, or merely holding up work?

Is he pro-Ally or pro-German?

Is Mr. Lane pleased with him?

Is Mr. McAdoo pleased with him?

Is there any good reason why he should not be fired?

There is a great mystery about Mr. Denman. One would like to know why so good a man as Mr. Lane thought well of him; why Mr. McAdoo forced him into the chairmanship of the Shipping Board, and what the man is after, anyhow.

General Goethals has the confidence of the country. Whose confidence is it that is backing Mr. Denman?



"Quick! The Food

LIFE



The Food Dictator!"



Jupiter Pluvius: HURRY, BOY! FILL ALL THE CANS WE HAVE. I THINK I SEE
TWO LAWN-PARTIES AND A PICNIC

Making Friends

HE takes notice of the stranger in the park, like himself, a ragged, apparently homeless wanderer, and creeps up warily to sniff about a frayed pant-leg. With caution born of a varied experience, he extends his inquiries upward until he gazes at the discouraged face above. He backs away in indecision—an emaciated, doggy bunch of hair-bristling skin and bone. He settles back on his haunches, one ear cocked craftily, to eye his victim ere he makes a darting spurt—pausing just beyond reach of the outstretched feet. He paws playfully at the ground in little dashes of fun, waiting the hint of encouragement or the ready quirk of the lip that passes for dog language.

"Get away from here!" exclaims the man, with a kick that barely misses the leaping form. "What the h---l's the matter with you, anyway?"

The little dun-colored rag of a dog raises his ears inquiringly, then doubles back on his haunches to watch the unresponsive creature out of sight. Erect and quivering, he sits, with his red tongue hanging out of his mouth—a mouth wide with canine laughter at his own little joke of misdirected friendliness.

And there are those who hold that dogs have no sense of humor!

Anticipatory

"WHAT time did my wife say she would be here?"
"An hour ago, sir."
"Dear me! I'm early!"

Light Love

THE love that is not quite love—
Ah! let us be kind to it!
For it bears a touch of the dream
above,
The passion exquisite.

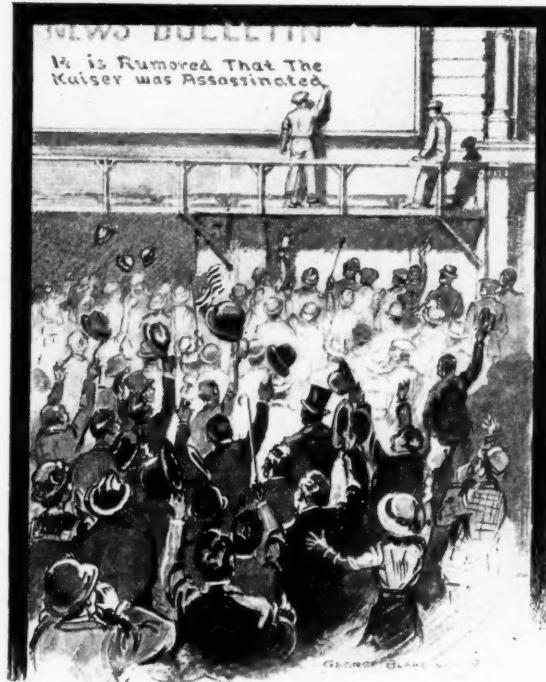
The love that is not quite love,
But only a fleeting thing,
Like the wraith of rain in an Autumn
lane,
Or the thought of an unborn Spring.

The love that is not quite love,
The careless, happy glance;
But deep in its heart it holds a part
Of glamour and high romance.

A flash from the fire divine,
A glimpse of the page unwrit;
The youthful love that is not quite
love—
Ah! let us be kind to it!

Charles Hanson Towne.

STAND behind the President! But
not too far behind!



MOURNERS



THE WILLOWBYS' WARD. 8

ONLY THIS AFTERNOON THE PROFESSOR FINISHED HIS TREATISE ON THE THEORY OF HARMONY

Snapshots You Have to Look at After the Summer Vacation

1. The ocean, partially obscured by Cousin Mary squinting at the camera.

2. A beautiful bit of forest, barely visible on all sides by Brother John, whose face is all squizzled up from looking toward the sun.

3. Gertrude and Charles laughing at each other. Charles is squinting, and Gertrude, who was speaking to Charles when the picture was snapped, is squinting, and has her mouth wide open.

4. Mother and father squinting and laughing.

5. Mother and father just squinting.

6. The dog, who snatched at an agile flea just as the shutter started to move, but who was probably squinting before he ruined the picture.

7. A family group, showing all eight members of the family, but only seven squints. The person who snapped it didn't get Martha's head in the picture.

8. The bathing group, showing five persons, three with their mouths open, and all five squinting.

9-50. Forty-two other photographs, each one containing an average of one and one-half open mouths and two and one-quarter squints.

Something Jane Didn't Notice

The feeling of German-born American citizens should have been considered before war was declared.

Jane Addams.

IT was considered pretty steadily from August 4, 1914, to April 2, 1917.

When American attention began at any time to wander from it, something

always blew up and called it back.

The fact that she has been living in the city of which William Hale Thompson is mayor may have caused Miss Addams to miss some particulars of what has been going on.

The Wrist-Watch Again

OLD CONVERT: I can't understand why the wrist-watch is such an object of levity. I'm sure it is a great convenience.

NEW CONVERT: Yes. With the old kind, in order to find out the time, I had to unbutton my coat and fish around in my waistcoat pocket for my watch. Now all I have to do is unbutton my coat, fish around in my waistcoat pocket, discover that my watch isn't there and then pull up my sleeve and look at my wrist-watch.



NEW FLAG FOR THE NAVY
(Designed by the Hon. Josephus Daniels)

"DON'T YOU THINK IT A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT, SIR? YOU SEE, I'VE REMOVED ALL THE BARS"

The Latest Books

IT is now ten years since the first of F. W. Bain's Hindoo legend-stories, "translated from the original manuscript," was published. It was called "A Draught of the Blue," and was followed at yearly intervals by half a dozen others—"A Digit of the Moon," "A Mine of Faults," "The Ashes of a God," and so on; the last of them, "A Syrup of the Bees," appearing in 1914, just before the outbreak of the war. Many readers of LIFE will remember them—the exotic beauty of their English, the charm of their naïve mythology and mysticism and the babe-wisdom and suckling-soundness of their age-old philosophy of life; also that they turned out to be re-incarnations of the spirit, rather than translations of the text, of Eastern folk tales.

A NOTHER of them—"The Livery of Eve" (Putnam, \$1.50)—has just appeared. And approaching it, as one does, with the war-born consciousness of altered outlooks, discredited sentimentalities, new aims and sterner purposes, one half expects to find its charm vanished and its appeal outgrown, like other garments of *ante-bellum* dream-stuff. But it is not so. There is something in the child-like wisdom and the exotic loveliness of the Hindoo-Bain combination that survives the test. Before war was, Eve Am. And though the Hindoo myth

makers did not patter of the psychology of sex, they could see as far as we into a brick wall.

E VE and her ways—the wiles she is apparent mistress of, but which, after all, are but the "livery" of her master, the Vital Urge—are also the theme of an amusing novel by Allan Updegraff, "Second Youth" (Harper, \$1.35). The story is told in part by direct narration and in part by extracts from the diary of the hero, a romantic but bashful silk salesman in a conservative New York department store, whose long deferred promotion to a more remunerative position suddenly makes him a quarry worthy of the snares of the huntress. There is a quiet gusto in the telling of the tale, which, taken together with the fact that its humor is considerably more than word deep, makes excellent summer reading of it.

A NEW kind of "back-to-the-land" book is offered to toilers with that perennial dream in Freeman Tilden's "Second Wind" (Huebsch, \$1.00). Primarily it is the story of an ex-professor of mathematics who, at sixty, and with neither money nor backing, undertook to reclaim an abandoned New England farm, and finally, after some years of struggle

and hardship, won out on the undertaking. But it makes crystal clear, in the course of its forceful and snappy presentation of a case in point, the actualities that lie behind the dream.

JOHN ADAMS, M.A., B.Sc., LL.D., Professor of Education in the University of London, has published a treatise on "Making the Most of One's Mind" (Doran, \$1.00), which ought to delight the hearts of all educational conservatives. It is based upon the assumption that education is a mechanical process of intellectual stuffing, with the ability to pass examinations as its self-justifying objective and criterion of success. And (granting the deplorable premise) the learned author has marshalled the forces of modern mind-lore into the most effective and applicable order. The book, if carefully followed, should make bright lexicons of youths.

"THE PHOENIX" (Houghton, Mifflin, \$1.40), a first novel by Constance M. Warren, is the story of a wealthy young woman, born in, but not quite of, Boston, who marries into the caste of Brahma, and finally rises triumphant from the ashes of the dead venture. Even in Boston—where literary kittens are born with impeccably polished tales—"The Phoenix" is a creditable first fiction, well observed and life-like articulated. But it has the intangible fault, even for summer consumption, that its elaborate drama leaves one cold.

J. B. Kerfoot.



THE FIRST OF THE COVER ARTISTS



CHEAP AT ANY PRICE

"WHAT WILL IT COST ME IF I EMPLOY YOU PERMANENTLY?"
"THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR."



STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED

Embarrassing

JUDGE: I find you guilty of beating your wife, and fine you ten dollars.

PRISONER: Could you trust me for it till to-morrow? I hate to brace her for it right now.



"NO USE, FELLOWS; SHE WON'T FLIRT"

In Praise of Platitudes

LONG live the good old platitudes
That ask no eight-hour law.
What friends in need to all the breed
Who live by strength of jaw!
Those trusty tools, if handled well
And with the proper air,
Can lift with ease a hunk of cheese
Into a Senate chair.

They keep the wheels of progress oiled.
Without their ready aid
What sage to-day could earn his pay,
What corner-stone be laid?
What youth could woo as maids desire,
What writer fill his space,
What social fête or rite of state
Retain its present grace?

Walter G. Doty.

Asking a Good Deal

"SEND me a ton of coal."
"What size?"
"Well, a two-thousand-pound ton
would suit me, if that's not asking too
much."

Helping the Orphan Babies

CLÉMENCE MANIEZ,
BABY 438

SIR JOHN EATON of Toronto is noted throughout Canada for his generosity in aiding the troops that have crossed the sea to fight the Hun. Among them, from the very beginning of the war, have been a large number of men formerly employed in his enterprises. These he has kept, and still keeps, on his pay-roll at their former pay. It will be seen by his contribution of one thousand dollars to LIFE's fund that he is not content to limit his generosity to his own country and those fighting for it. LIFE appreciates this extension of his philanthropy, and the French babies will grow up to know him as their benefactor.

We have received \$110,246.43, from which we have remitted 617,879.95 francs to Paris.

LIFE gratefully acknowledges from

M. S. R., Honolulu, Hawaii, for Baby No. 1459.....	\$73
Sir John Eaton, Ardwick, Toronto, for Babies Nos. 1460, 1461, 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 1470, 1471 and 1472.....	949
Mrs. John G. Clemson, Portland, Ore., for Baby No. 1474.....	73
D. J. VanMarle, Buffalo, N. Y., for Baby No. 1475.....	73
Currier Hall Girls, State University of Iowa, by Dean Anna Klingenhausen, for Baby No. 1476.....	73
Abigail Adams, D. A. R., Des Moines, Iowa, for Baby No. 1478.....	73
A. Q. S., Morristown, N. J., for Baby No. 1482.....	73
"Uncle," Ottawa, Ontario, for Baby No. 1483.....	73

FOR BABY NUMBER 1485

"Green Mountain Friends," Esmont, Va.....	\$4.18
S. F. Hawkins, Fort Mills, P. I.....	36.50
Miss Caroline Fiske, Nantucket, Mass.....	24
The faculty and students of the Fairmont State Normal School of Fairmont, W. Va.....	8.32

FOR BABY NUMBER 1488

The faculty and students of the Fairmont State Normal School of Fairmont, W. Va.....	\$26.68
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In this list we print first the number and name of the baby, followed by the names of the contributors.

1327. André Charrier. "Little Jane," Roland Park, Md.	
1363. Marcel Courtin. "Winsor, Teddy and Joe," Cleveland, Ohio.	
1322. Marie Couton. Miss Maude A. Wilmot, New Orleans, La.	
1353. Edmond Curie. Sallie Taber and Carroll Taber, Jr., Keokuk, Iowa.	
1324. Marie Dartigoueytes. Miss Kate Cole and Frank B. Cole, Tacoma, Wash.	
1370. René Debast. John E. Williams, Pittsburgh, Pa.	
1344. Jules Degand. B. W. Whithfield, Kitts, Ky.	
1348. Raymond Demichel. J. C. Moulton, Singapore, Straits Settlements.	
1400. Francine Deprez. Miss Lucilla H. Dunbar and Franklin L. Dunbar, Buffalo, N. Y.	
1325. Annette Desbuis. Mrs. W. C. Westcott, Union City, Pa.	
1331. Marcel Dessart. "Little Jane," Roland Park, Md.	
1313. Yvonne Durand. Grace M. Neill and N. J. Neill, Lynn, Mass.	
1335. Marie Duvert. Mrs. Ruth Hopkins, Winnetka, Ill.	
1333. Adrien Etchepare. Ned and Jamie, Portland, Ore.	
1334. Baptiste Etchepare. Ned and Jamie, Portland, Ore.	
1339. Arlette Faivre. Carleton Place Shakespeare Club, Appleton, Ontario, Canada.	
1401. Jacques Feuillet. Miss Lucilla H. Dunbar and Franklin L. Dunbar, Buffalo, N. Y.	

(Continued on page 158)



JEAN ARGAILLOT, BABY 1001



YVONNE PILARD, BABY 158





HERMANN SAUERKRAUT PROVES HIS AMERICANISM

Not Part, But the Whole

ONE of the most misleading and unsatisfactory phrases of the war has incubated is "doing your bit." It has a subtle suggestion about it that you should do something, but that something need be as little as possible. This phrase has the extraordinary advantage of sound, and is therefore effective as a nice piece of advertising. "Doing your all" is much more useful, or would be more useful if it had the power of mental attraction. Indeed, no satisfactory phrase has yet developed which has the right mixture of appeal, command and accuracy. The fact is that it is not so much the particular thing which one does which counts, so much as it is one's total personal attitude. It is the force of one's thought, steadily exerted, that will produce the best results.

"**O**I want to tek out a pawlicy."

"Life, fire or marine?" drawled the dapper clerk with sarcasm.

"All three; Oi'm goin' fer a stoker in the navy."

That Tax on Billboards

WE do not know yet by actual experience what is to be taxed. We have not yet got what is coming to us, and we are not impatient to know the details of our doom. But there are points of information that would be interesting if we had them, and were sure they were true.

For example, does anyone know whether the call for a tax on billboards and landscape advertising had any result? For war purposes, and equally for peace purposes, such a tax would be highly beneficial on aesthetic grounds, and popular with a considerable and deserving fraction of the community.

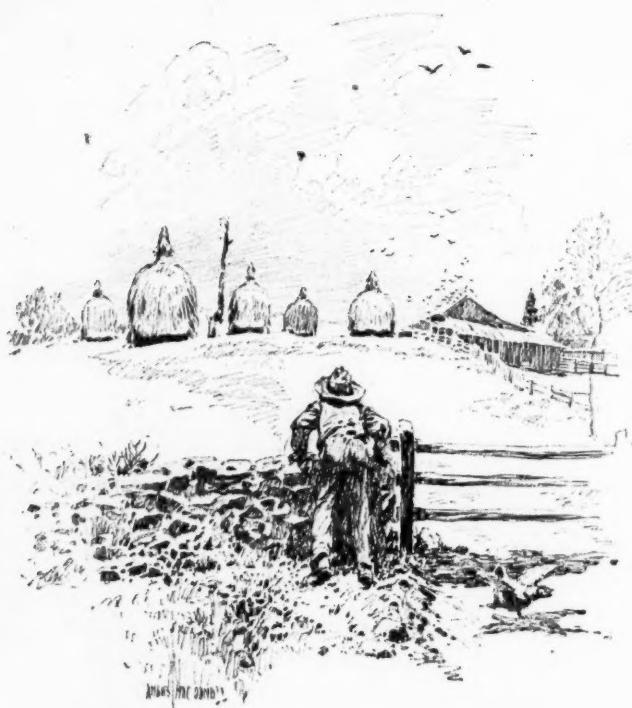
Billboard advertising has uses that should be respected, provided it is done with a decent minimum of offense. But it needs far more restraint than it gets at present.

Landscape advertising is almost all defilement of nature.

MEN can't be whipped into believing they are wrong, but they can be whipped into believing it won't pay them to keep up the controversy, and having let the controversy drop, they soon discover that it doesn't greatly matter anyway. Such is the logic of war and the kind of victory which peace cannot duplicate.



TRAFFIC COPS



WHAT RASTUS SAW AFTER HEARING LATEST WAR REPORTS

Truant

YOU are the harbor of my random thoughts,
Not great enough to hold the whole, wide fleet
Of life and love true to the mooring line
You wove for it. Yet, in the dull, grey hours,
Across a sea of fitful shade and gleam,
The little vessels of my idle dreams
Drift—drift, unnoticed, and return to you.

Leolyn Louise Everett.

Publish the Rascals!

THE sovereign ultimate for all forms of abuse in a democracy is publicity. The vast number of newspapers and the network of information and "news" which envelopes us make it too easy for rascals to hide under cover. But, in spite of this, it still remains startlingly true that the public is unerring in its faculty of making use of facts which can serve its purpose. What ought to be done at the present time is to make public the lives and transactions of the men who are accused of cornering our supplies of food. Everything about them should be published broadcast, and it ought to be done with authority. Fixing the price of food may or may not be a sound principle. There are two sides to that question. But there can be but one opinion about the value of showing up in the most public manner all the men who are handling our food supplies. If the

majority are honest, we want to know it. If there are among them rascals and traitors, they should be eliminated at once.

To know who they are and what they are doing is three-fourths of the battle.

Their "Bit"

JIMMIE, very proud of his first job and weekly salary of \$6.83, purchased a Liberty Bond on the installment plan. That evening he saw in the newspaper that John D. Rockefeller had invested in Liberty Bonds to the extent of \$10,000,000.

Turning to his mother, Jimmie said proudly, "Well, ma, two of us Americans have done our duty, anyhow."

"I WONDER why they don't put a tax on cosmetics."
"They don't want to put a tax on anything which tends to deceive the people."



PLAYING HIM FALSE



THE REGATTA SEASON OPENS IN BEETLEBURGH

War's End and Mr. Wilson

WE get assurances daily that the war is good for at least two years more, but doubts about that are not prohibited, and are freely entertained. The prevailing lay opinion seems to be that it will not go over another winter. Everybody who thinks so has reasons for so thinking, but they are not convincing reasons. The true basis for this view is the form of persuasion known as "a hunch."

And of course any kind of corroborative evidence will do to help out a hunch. Encouragement is derived, for example, from theological computations based on identification of the Kaiser with a celebrated bad character numbered 666 in the Book of Revelations, which bring the war to an end next February, coming, therefore, fairly close to the conclusion calculated by Old Moore, the reliable London astrologer, who provides for a red revolution in Germany, an end to fighting in October, and peace signed and sealed in April.

Meanwhile, and even if some of these shots make a bull's-eye, we are getting an invaluable military training and general wake-up, which we would never have got without getting into a war, and without which we should not be in a good position to meet the war's end.

At this writing the prospect is good that whenever the war does end, it will end favorably to the reputation of our Mr. Wilson. When Congress gets out of any difficulty like the food-bill dispute by leaving it to the President to act according to his judgment, there is a general sigh of relief.

There seems just now to be more confidence in Mr. Wilson than in any other one person in the world. More people, here and abroad, seem to be willing to trust him than are willing to trust anyone else. His views of the general situation, as disclosed by his occasional remarks, are highly satisfactory to people who believe that the Allies should win the war. It comes easier to trust him with power because



"IS THIS THE LOST PROPERTY OFFICE?"

"YES."

"WELL, I'M LOST."

he shows a temperamental reluctance to use it. There is always fear that he will use it too little, but hardly any that he will use it too much. Reluctance to use power to the full in a great emergency is a defect, yet it is a kind of defect that, in Mr. Wilson's case, makes current legislation easier. It is easier to pass a law giving great powers to a man who seems sure to use such powers with caution and

forbearance than to a hustler who will act first and think about it afterwards.

Somebody has said: "With fair luck, Mr. Wilson will come out of the war with a great reputation." That is as much as it is safe to say. If he does so come out with permanent renown, it will be largely due to the efforts and sacrifices of millions of

(Continued on page 155)



MARATHON TIRES ARE THE ARISTOCRATS OF THE TIRE WORLD

They are made by hand with the most painstaking care

YOU don't expect hand-made tires to be low in price; they can't be. Whenever a high grade hand-made tire begins to get low in price you may be sure that either machinery is doing some of the "hand work" or cheaper material is being used.

Marathon Tires are built; step by step, the finest fabrics and the purest, best rubber are built into these tires, one layer on another, over-lapping like the muscles of the athlete.

Every step is inspected for strength and toughness; the final product is the perfection of graceful compactness; no excess bulk added to make thickness instead of strength.

We look upon Marathon tires as our business representatives: we are willing to build our reputation on the satisfaction you get in using them; and your complaint made to us about a Marathon tire that doesn't properly represent that spirit, will get as prompt attention as if you complained about the act of an employee of our company.

THE MARATHON TIRE & RUBBER CO.
CUYAHOGA FALLS, OHIO
CANADIAN FACTORY, ST. CATHARINES, ONTARIO



Terrible

"My dear, you mustn't let anybody read that letter from cousin George at the front. I'm surprised that he'd write such things."

"What's the matter with his letter? It's mighty interesting."

"Some parts of it are, but his confessions of his disgraceful conduct are dreadful. I wouldn't for the world have anyone know of his doings."

"I don't get you at all."

"You don't? Didn't you read that part of his letter where he says he was out with a British tank last night, and they rolled all over the place?"

—Detroit Free Press.

COUNSEL (cross-examining complainant): Was the defendant's air when he promised to marry you perfectly serious, or one of levity and jocularity?

COMPLAINANT: If you please, sir, it was all ruffled with him running 'rounds through it.

—Tit-Bits.



HIS FIRST REVERSE

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

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No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unlocated contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

Didnt Think Quick Enough

Before introducing Lieutenant de Tessan, aid to General Joffre, and Colonel Fabry, the "Blue Devil of France," Chairman Spencer, of the St. Louis entertainment committee, at the M. A. A. breakfast told this anecdote.

"In Washington Lieutenant de Tessan was approached by a pretty American girl, who said:

"And did you kill a German soldier?"

"Yes," he replied.

"With what hand did you do it?" she inquired.

"With this right hand," he said.

"And then the pretty American girl seized his right hand and kissed it. Colonel Fabry stood near by. He strolled over and said to Lieutenant de Tessan:

"Heavens, man, why didn't you tell her that you bit him to death?"

—Kansas City Star.

Sure Method

MRS. CRAWFORD: Haven't you ever discovered a way to get money out of your husband?

MRS. CRABSHAW: Oh, yes. All I have to do is to threaten to go home to mother, and without a word he hands over the railway fare.—The Lamb.

Perrier

Drink
Today

"The Champagne of Table Waters"

SENT YOU FROM FRANCE

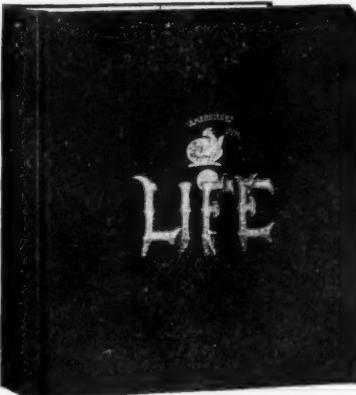
Sold Everywhere

A NEW IDEA IN BINDERS

Until now, LIFE has never been able to supply its readers with an entirely satisfactory binder for the convenient and safe preservation of the copies of the journal.

The new invention expands or contracts at will, and makes a convenient volume to handle as well as being very simple in operation.

It is handsomely made, the outside being black Art Buckram with cover design in gilt, and is made to hold a full year's copies of LIFE.



Sent post free to any address in the United States
on receipt of \$1.50

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
17 West Thirty-first Street

New York City



"Three little maids from school are we"

War's End and Mr. Wilson

(Continued from page 152)

people who have put themselves behind their government and supported it.

But much also he will have earned. He has deep convictions about government by consent, an intense aversion to acquisition by conquest, and a remarkable power of statement. He has been able to express the desires and convictions of the free nations of the world because he had those desires and convictions in his own make-up, and had lived with them ever since he came to be a man. He has not had to improvise life-long convictions. He had them in stock, and had only to fetch them out when the clock struck for them. Not all of them have been wise, not all that remains in him is wise, but, for one reason or another, the good in them and in him has been immensely valuable. He got in with his line of hard convictions in a rising market. It has been quite wonderful.

E. S. M.

REDUCE YOUR FLESH!

It can be accomplished quickly with ease and safety and without dieting or strenuous exercise if you wear

Dr. Jeanne Walter's

Famous Medicated

RUBBER GARMENTS

For Men and Women
Cover the entire body or any part. The safe and quick way to reduce by perspiration. Endorsed by leading physicians.

FROWN ERADICATOR	\$2.00
CHIN REDUCER	2.00
NECK AND CHIN REDUCER ..	3.00
BRASSIERE	6.00
ABDOMINAL REDUCER	6.00

Also Union Suits, Stockinets, Jackets, etc. Invaluable to those suffering from rheumatism. Send for free illustrated booklet.

DR. JEANNE G. WALTER

Inventor and Patentee

Billing's Building New York
S. E. Cor. 34th Street and Fifth Avenue

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

Williams' Shaving Cream



Each small bit of Williams' Shaving Cream you squeeze from the tube carries comfort with it—comfort in the shaving and comfort in the after-feel.

And the next tube you buy is the same—and the next, because Williams' Shaving Cream is but another form of Williams' Shaving Soap, which began giving this same comfort to mankind 75 years ago—long before cream was invented.

Send 12c in stamps for trial sizes of the four forms shown here, and then decide which you prefer. Or send 4c in stamps for any one.

The J. B. Williams Co.
Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

Add the finishing touch to your shave with Williams' luxurious Talc Powder

A Tremendous Hoax

GERMAN efficiency is beginning to appear in its true light. That at which Germans have always pointed with pride as a national efficiency without compare now proves to be one of the most gigantic systems of deliberate waste ever concocted. The efficiency of Germany may be compared with that of an automobile which attains tremendous speed because of lavish expenditure of gasoline, but stops about seventeen miles from nowhere with the engine a complete wreck from lack of oil. There have been business houses which installed systems so efficient that everybody connected with them fought each other and themselves so industriously that the businesses went completely to pot. The same thing is happening to Germany. She is on the brink of ruin. If that be efficiency, please pass the sleeping powders.

Kenneth L. Roberts.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES

No Use for It

Pat walked into the post-office. After getting into the telephone-box he called a wrong number. As there was no such number, the switch-attendant did not answer him. Pat shouted again, but received no answer.

The lady of the post-office opened the door and told him to shout a little louder, which he did, but still no answer.

Again she said he would require to speak louder.

Pat got angry at this, and, turning to the lady, said:

"Begorra, if I could shout any louder I wouldn't use your bloomin' ould telephone at all!"—*Tit-Bits*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Obtuse

"Now, see here!" said the lawyer. "Before I take your case I want to know if you're guilty."

"Am I guilty?" replied the prisoner. "Wot d'yer s'pose? D'yer think I'd hire the most expensive lawyer in town if I was innocent?"—*Columbus Citizen*.



Under Government Seal

The Government's green stamp of approval on

Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 107 Years"

Signifies "Bottled in Bond." To be so guaranteed by the Government a whiskey must be pure—not blended or compounded. A straight Pennsylvania Rye, aged in the wood, bottled in bond.

A. Overholt & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

BACARDI TRY IT!
MAKES THE PERFECT
COCKTAIL, HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.
Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks
mailed on request
D. S. DEJONGH. 127 Water Street, New York

The Grand Jury's Visitation

The grand jury of Laurens County recently reported:

"That the county jail, from which two negroes under life sentences have escaped recently, is in good condition, except the doors and locks."—*Macon Telegraph*.

A Sherbet is made tasty and delightful by using Abbott's Bitters. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

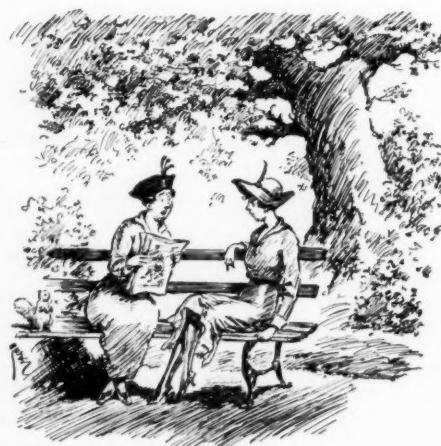
An Englishwoman went into an egg store and asked for fresh eggs.

"Yes, mum, plenty," said the shopman; "them with a hen on 'em are fresh."

"I don't see any with a hen on them," said the lady, looking around for a nest.

"The letter 'hen,' mum, not the bird. 'Hen' stands for noo-laid, mum."

—*Reedy's Mirror*.



"PULL YER SKIRTS DOWN, AGNES. SOMEONE MIGHT TAKE YE FER ONE O' THEM SOCIETY WIMMEN!"

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Ultmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement
and education invariably
PREFER Deities to
any other cigarette.

25¢

Anargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

Hubby Was Too Quick

"Hubby, you know that letter I said I gave you to mail?"

"Yes, my dear; I assure you I mailed it."

"No, you didn't. I didn't give it to you. I thought I gave it to you, but I gave it to father."

—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

You generally give all
your guests the same
drink when you mix
your own cocktails.
How much better to
have ready on the ice
the favorite varieties of

Club Cocktails
to meet the individual
taste!

In all ten varieties, Club
Cocktails are marked by a
smoothness and balance of
flavor practically impossible
in the home mixed variety.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.

Hartford New York London

Importers of the Famous
BRAND'S A-1 SAUCE

Returned and Credited

HAS any statistician ever calculated the loss of energy to this country expended on articles sent out by department stores and returned to be credited?

In New York alone thousands and thousands of these articles are directed merely by the chance whim of women, whose eyes are attracted by them, to be sent to a destination miles off. Each woman, when she receives her package, tears it open with a suppressed emotional and critical burst of enthusiasm. If the article does not happen to suit her, as it often does not, it is then ordered to be returned.

Engaged in these, what we might call "negative results," are countless horses and wagons, automobiles, drivers, clerks, accountants, sales-women, etc.

We are accustomed to feel that business is founded upon orderly proceedings and methodical calculations. As a matter of fact, it is nothing of the sort. It is founded upon the glance of careless women, upon the glint of color, a certain arrangement of form, upon the fickleness of femininity, and the mere trick of gesture.

If a training-school for women were to be started, in which only one thing were taught, namely, making a plan beforehand as to just what you need and sticking to it, the time and money saved—well, we hesitate to say how much it would be.

*"He may live without hope,—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love,—what is passion but pining?"*

But where is the man who can live happily unless he is a regular subscriber to LIFE?



Hubby: DAMMIT! I STEPPED ON A TACK!

Wife: IT'S GOOD YOU NOTICED IT AT ONCE, MY DEAR.



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in FRANCE.

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Will you help the American Ambulance men's work in France if it costs you nothing—if what you do is done at a profit to yourself?

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McClure's Magazine wants to do its part to help the work of the American Ambulance. We feel sure you want to help. Hence we have devised a plan that, while it enables you to help the American Field Ambulance in France, yet saves you money.

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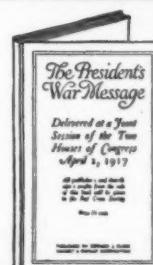
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This gun can hit an aeroplane 9,000 yards away and 15,000 feet in the air!

This latest automobile anti-aircraft gun has made the Zeppelins leave off "strafing" around Paris. You will find out how it works in "The Latest Types of Fighting Aeroplanes," by Carroll Dana Winslow, author of "With the French Flying Corps," whose first-hand facts and pictures taken at the Champagne Front are in Scribner's for August—an astonishing collection.

Yet this is only one feature of the number which is always so eagerly awaited—the Summer Fiction Number. This year it is particularly rich in features, with stories by John Galsworthy, Henry van Dyke, E. H. Sothern, Gordon Arthur Smith, and by a new writer, Hugh Wiley, who tells the highly amusing experiences of a menagerie turned loose on a Mississippi steamboat. Just as rich in illustration, too, as you can see from the faces shown below.

SCRIBNER'S

Do you know these authors and artists? All of them, and many more, contribute to the August Scribner's.



French Babies

- 1357. Laurence Baronne. Mrs. John A Rutherford, New York City.
- 1425. Odette Baudin. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth M. Bissell, Los Angeles, Cal.
- 1321. Clément Beauflis. Williams College Choir, by Sumner Salter, Williamstown, Pa.
- 1210. Marie Benoit. H. P. A. of Framingham, Mass.
- 1358. Suzanne Bertrand. East Side High School, Newark, N. J.
- 1314. Raymond Bockisch. Several contributors.
- 1330. Henry Bonhenry. "Little Jane," Roland Park, Md.
- 1323. Roger Bordeaux. Two Pardners in Berkeley, Cal.
- 1302. Roger Boudeaux. The Misses Carlene and Elenore Crangle, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 1308. Paulette Bourgaux. Anna Greeley Carpenter, St. Louis, Mo.
- 1375. Régine Boussemart. Charles O. Paullin, Washington, D. C.
- 1326. Henri Bretoneiche. Several contributors.
- 1337. André Brossard. In memory of J. B. W., Jr., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
- 1301. Marcelle Brung. Miss Katherine Figart, Singapore, Straits Settlements.
- 1402. Lucienne Burette. Miss Marjorie N. Lewis and Miss Sabra F. Lewis, Indianapolis, Ind.
- 1393. Charles Cabaye. The Misses Carlene and Elenore Crangle, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 1394. Roger Cacheur. Mrs. Katherine M. Burke, Kealia, Kauai, Hawaii.
- 1403. Germaine Cardot. Miss Marjorie N. Lewis and Miss Sabra F. Lewis, Indianapolis, Ind.
- 1319. Thérèse Charpentreau. E. M. Sprot, Monrovia, Cal.
- 1354. Eugénie Gauthier. Carroll Taber, Jr., and Sallie Taber, Keokuk, Iowa.
- 1385. Louise Geigur. Elizabeth and Allan Campbell, Detroit, Mich.
- 1407. Claudette Gerbault. D. H. Grandin Milling Co., Jamestown, N. Y.
- 1366. Jeanne Gorsas. Miss Jeanette Johnson, Omaha, Neb.
- 1346. Louise Guégon. Mrs. Henry G. Lapham, Brookline, Mass.
- 1349. Louis Guilleux. Joseph Osgood Plaisted, New York City.
- 1367. Jeanne Habas Duboué. "Six Admirers of France," Toledo, Ohio.
- 1329. Jeanne Habas Sangla. "Little Jane," Roland Park, Md.
- 1414. René Harivel. Grace M. Neill and N. J. Neill, Lynn, Mass.
- 1347. André Havette. J. F. McGinnis, Antofagasta, Chile.
- 1341. Louis Hébert. Several contributors.
- 1309. Louise Hervé. Marguerite P. Clark, Washington, D. C.
- 1350. Ulysse Huguet. Anonymous, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 1340. Marie Jacquin. "Loyal Little American Musicians," New York City.
- 1356. Michelle Kirsch. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace F. Peck, New York City.
- 1386. René Lacord. Elizabeth and Allan Campbell, Detroit, Mich.
- 1328. Raymonde Lacroix. "Little Jane," Roland Park, Md.
- 1338. Jacqueline Léauté. In memory of J. B. W., Jr., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
- 1351. Omer Lefebvre. D. Gay Stivers, Butte, Mont.
- 1359. Augustine Le Goff. In memory of Gertrude Marion Ridgway, Chicago, Ill.

THE reason Julius Caesar hesitated so long before crossing the Rubicon was that he knew that, once he waged war against Rome, his mails would be cut off, and he would no longer receive his weekly copy of LIFE.

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Not the cheapest nail regardless of quality but the best in the world at a fair price.

Neither restless stamping of the horse, so common in fly time, nor excessive strains of hard work are too much for Capewell endurance. It pays the horse owner to insist upon having The Capewell nail used.



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"Oh, Mr. Leghorn! Te-hee, this is
so sudden!"

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Number Four

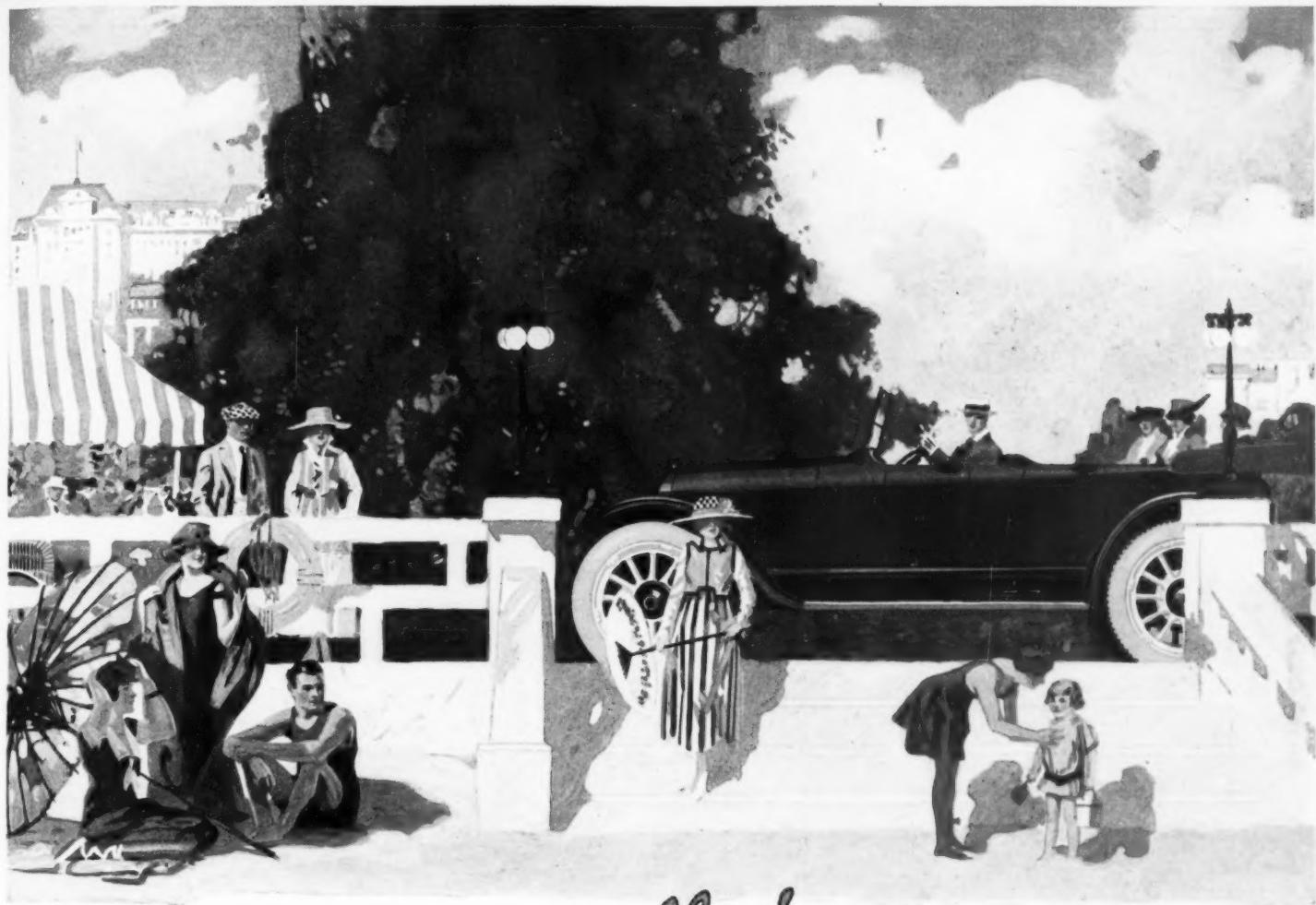
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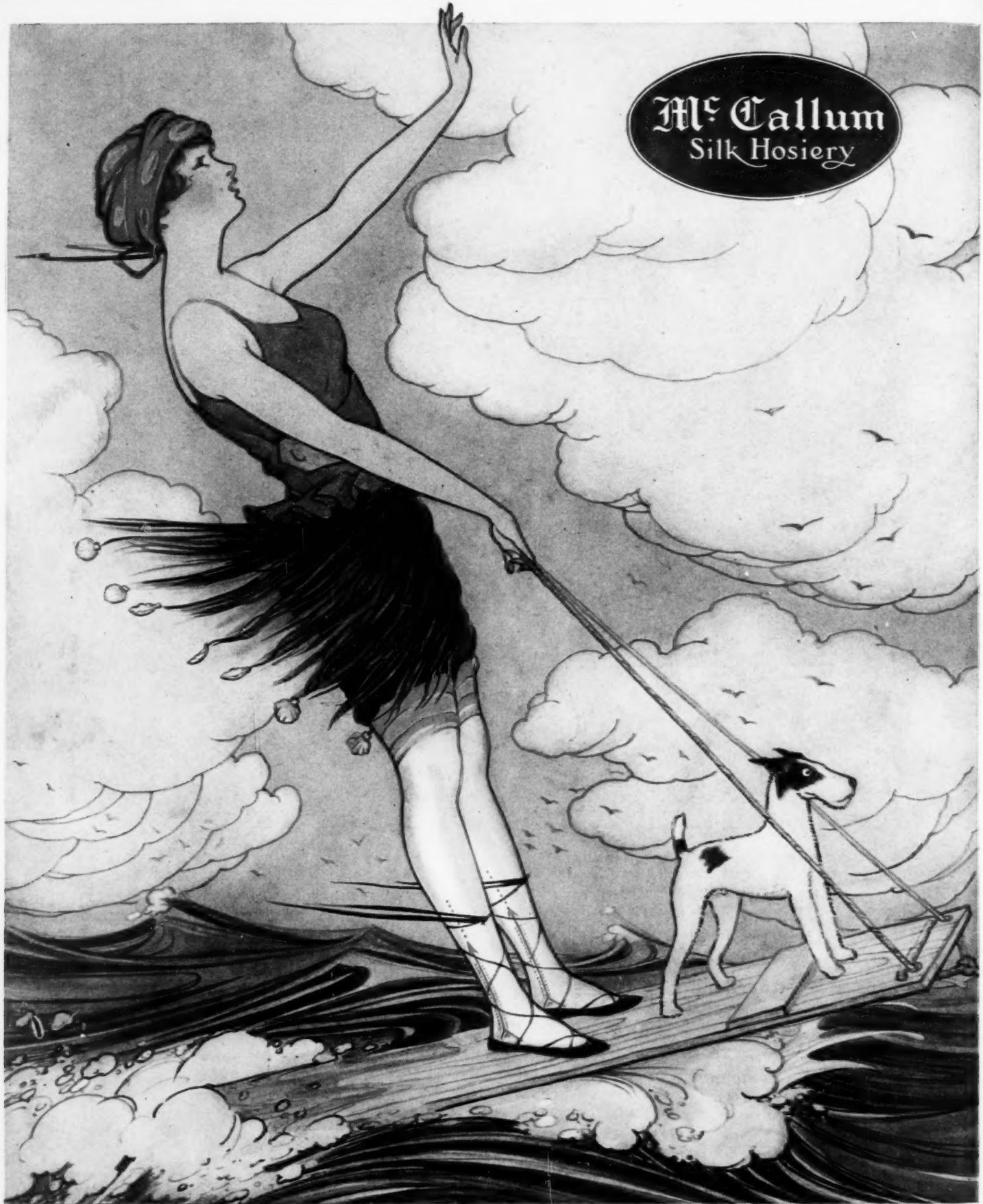
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